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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1906,

Herchall Girder's Loss and Gain.

At first flush, there is deep sympathy for Herchall Girder, of ed from a trance which has lasted young and well. ago, been fast asleep since one auuntil a few days ago when he yawn- well. ed, stretched, arose in bed, and wanted to know if the morning years over a decade.

years of prosperity, unparalleled in to your bench. the nation's history. He never heard of Dewey or the shot in Manila bay, the echo of which was heard around the globe and gave America a place in world politics. The rescue of Cuba from Spain's tyrannic rule, the acquisition of the Philippines, the of Russia and the rise of Japan, the march of civilization into China as a result of the Boxer uprising, the settlement of the coal strike, the peace conference at Portsmouth, the founding of The Hague court and its dream of international peace, the American invasions of the markets of the world, the progress that has been made toward making America great and her people the most prosperous on earth; all these events are as a closed book to Girder. He has missed a lot and sym-

pathy for him seems natural. But the law of averages is inexorable. Girder has missed some things that the American who has slept library in Worcester, Mass. But we only seven hours a day in the last can yet be glad that in Washington twelve years would like to forget our people wear clothes and our ance of them. He never heard of judge for ourselves if there is wrong Kettle or San Juan hills. He knows nothing of the Rough Riders and the Mother Eve. offices they are filling. The "second ratio" and "government without consent of the governed," and the "cross of gold and crown of thorns" are as Greek to him. So far as he knows, Bryan is still representing the Second Nebraska district in Congress. He never heard of "Coin" Harvey. He never heard of Poult- the British boycott of the Soap trust. ney Bigelow's trip to the Panama canal. The name of Alton B. Parker and the swimming hole at Esopus mean nothing to him. He does not know that James Hazen Hyde is not still giving dinners with the policyholders' surplus. He probably thinks that Paul Morton is still clerking for the Burlington in Chicago, and he does not know that Missouri went Republican in 1904. He would not understand references to Carrie Nation or Cassie Chadwick, and he has missed General Grosvenor's predictions in six Congressional and three Presidential campaigns. The his own evidence puts him out of the Shaw resignation rumors have not good class. reached him, and he probably has no recollection of Mr. Cortelyou except as a stenographer at the White sufficiently punished House. He knows nothing of Senators Burton or Mitchell, or the land frauds and "graft" probably has into only a horticultural significance to him. He has no intimate knowledge of Lincol n Steffens, Ida Tarbell, Jacob Riis, Tom Lawson, or William Allen White, and he probably does not know whether there is anything state," says a Louisville paper, thus exthe matter with Kansas at this par- plaining why so many Kentuckians leave to accomplish results satisfactory sermon on race suicide: ticular time. He never heard of Machen or Beavers and the postoffice scandal, and he has not been eating any Chicago canned meats. To him the fight to show that he saw General Noble, either, so honors are easy. stock jail, and the name of Upton Sinclair strikes no terror to his soul. Dowie and his freak creeds were as dead twelve years ago as they are now. He will not understand the talk about the "lid" or the "open door," or simplified spell-

ing, or the Thaw trial or the Platt While the first thought for Girder

will be one of sympathy, it may turn The Washington Times to envy before the books are bal-

Keep Going.

Nothing in nature stands still. If it isn't dying it is growing; if it isn't growing it is dying. This is as true of men as of plants. A creature equipped with muscle and mind must use both every day or the musele will soften and the mind will shrivel. More than that-when body and brain fail to grow, the spirit, with all its power over life and usefulness and happiness, is the first element of man to signal distress.

So it is with old Franklin Farrel, the head of a foundry and machine company in Ansonia, Conn. He is simply guarding his own happiness by griming his hands in his mill in spite of his seventy-eight years. By the measure of money he has earned retirement, for he is said to be a retirement, for he is said to be a content of the seventy and simply guarding his own happiness the measure of hard work, he has surely earned it. But he keeps to overalls and his machine shop just the same. He has found out that Rowena, Ky., who has just recover- work and work alone will keep him

twelve years. He is now sixty-three A news item in yesterday's paper years old and has, until a few days says that Mr. Farrel tried once to "retire." Rheumatism seized him tumn day in 1894. Physicians exertimed every effort to arouse him, but he slept on. Nourishment was administered by artificial means and his would have made him its own until health was apparently good, but all he died. Instead, he jumped back to efforts to awaken him were futile, his work, got well, and has kept

Many men and women who have done a serious work faithfully may paper had come. Now he is all right reasonably hope for rest when they once more, but is in an awful stew get as far as this foundryman. But over his inability to understand they won't find rest in idleness. things that have happened while he Neither will they find happiness. had his little nap, extending two The only things they will find are stagnation and hypochondria.

Girder has lost twelve eventful Rest is a kind of work which uses years. Since he went to sleep his the faculties in a new way. If you country has become a world power, can't find that kind of work the He got drowsy just on the end of a only thing that remains to do is to panic and he has missed twelve follow old Franklin Farrel and keep

Morals and Geography.

On an island in the South Seas there is a tribe whose people wear no clothes. They see nothing indedownfall of Spain, the humiliation modest to be seen eating and at

modest to be seen eating and at meal-time dive into a bush.

Up in Worcester, Mass., there is a tribe whose people eat together without thought of evil. But at the mention of a humorous study of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden they shut their eyes and stop up their ears.

A NEAR-FABLE.

One time there was a man who was always talking, and, consequently, always showing his ignorance. While he butted into everything, the trouble was he didn't have enough intellect to be a lot of valuable time and air with sound.

Moral—Man is like a drum, the more empty space back of the head, the more noise. up their ears.

This is morality. The South Sea islanders were as moral in their way succeed. as the officers of the Worcester library are in theirs. All get their standards from the family, the clan, the tribe into which they are born.

Brown Man. Nor is it ours to pass upon the moral regulation of the envy Girder's ignor- librarians are willing we should in a humorous diary accredited to

The Oelrichs will contest proves to be an Oelrichs won't contest.

Italy now reports a car shortage. The next step will be for Italy's Wall street to appeal to the Secretary of the Treasury for "money to move the crops."

The "Black Hand" has made its aparance in London. Natural result of

may hold true so long as Croker remains in Europe.

San Francisco's fiddler mayor is apparently drawing the long bow in explaining how it all happened.

not of much service to the troops who have been dismissed,

Pat Crowe's book it out. So is Pat,

Maxim Gorky says New York is monster that swallows all that is good. As New York refused to swallow Gorky,

Persons who are offering Count Boni work seem to think he has not been

Peary reports that he is short of coal, but a man does not have to go away up the Arctic regions to experience that feeling.

The Connecticut professor who claims Shakespeare was an Irishman can at CALL FOR W. E. CHANDLER least prove that he was a Corker,

"Kentucky will soon be a prohibition

Gen. Noble declares he did not see Col-

NOT ON LAST NIGHT'S BILLS Ladies Have Their Innings

BILL, THE BORE-SLAYER

"What do you think of Wilson, Mr. Blink?" asked the Cultured Person. Mr. Blink appeared somewhat embar-rassed.

Mr. Slink appeared somewhat emoarrassed.

"At the Park, you know."

"The Park? Yes, indeed, and the
Common, and on the buildings and
fences and cliffs and trees and barns
and in the country and village and on
tombstones and stone walls,"

"Why, what do you mean?"

"You asked me what I thought of
Wilson, but really I do not drink,
that's all."

"Well, have you seen 'His Honor, the
Mayor, at the Boston?"

"Seen Fitzy? Sure thing, and heard
him, heard him morning, noon and
night, but right here I refuse to tell
you what I think of him."

The Cultured Person sighed resignedly
and tried again.

"Really, Mr. Blink, you must misunderstand me. But surely you know 'The College Widow?" "
"Well-er, you will have to excuse me if I say I think it rather out of place for you to speak of her. That was merely a boyish prank, you know, and it was all fixed up years ago. I thought I had lived it down."
"I mean Ade—"
"Oh, I assure you proper aid was

ECONOMY.

"What part of politics is political economy, pa?"
"There is no such thing as economy in politics, my son."

OVERDID IT.

"Dis hyar skience an' invenshun am all well enuff in er good "any ways," said Mose, "but when dey done invented safety razors day carried it too fur."



A NEAR-FABLE.

EFFORT.

"He tried to kiss me, but he didn't "Too much of an effort for him to reconcile himself, I suppose,"

REFERENCES.

he tribe into which they are born.

It is not for us to judge the naked brown Man. Nor is it ours to man. Yours to man. Yours to man. Yours to man.

"Drink, Pretty Creature, Drink." From "The Pet Lamb," by William Wordsworth.

OUR LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Our literary department is designed to be a boop to the great horde of strugging young authors who devote a few moments of their spare time once in a while in the hope of becoraing famous and amassing a couple million dollars. We have been flooded with specimen poems, essays, stories, and other things, largely other things, from authors and authorinas who desire our expert advice, and have decided to give this sort of advice gratis. Send in your literary efforts.



Little Miss, pretty Miss,
Blessings light upon you.
If I had fifty millions,
You'l let me spend it on you.

TAPLOID PHILOSOPHY.

It is true that laughter is contagious but so is sorrow.

Spades are still trumps at Panama.

Be sure and hitch your wagon to a star if you are a theatrical manager. When the man at the top goes wrong, very naturally his fall makes a great splash.

Many 3 lawyer's greatest trials are that he has none.

Muny a minister is profiting by the mistakes of others when he earns a

Sidelights on People And Events of Today

ENGLISHMEN TOO BUSY TO

THINK OF GETTING WORRIED

A London society paper remarks that "although weddings are many Croker's assertion that Bourke Cock- at this season of the year, engagesport and that the pleasures of sizes the situation up this way; chasing the long-tailed birds that are sailing overhead in large num-These contentions that the President bers occupy it "to the exclusion of cannot dismiss the colored troops are all softer emotions." Which brings dence Journal:

All of which may be considered unqualified rot. There may be some men so busy chasing over the frosty land-scape after long-tailed birds and shortscape after long-tailed birds and short-tailed quadrupeds that they have no time for other thoughts, but these men are comparatively few, and even they have their evenings free for another kind of game, which is always the most popular, whatever the season. As for the great rank and file of men, they are chasing nothing sportier than street cars and wealth, and most of those who have not got her by the cosy-corner age are as busy as ever in the same old way several evenings a week. It may safely be assumed that the "softer emotions" are getting in their fatal work with great continuity, whether it is the shooting season or not.

onel Roosevelt at San Juan hill. There's Minneapolis Journal offers this solu-nothing in Mr. Roosevelt's history of the complicated situation:

nothing in Mr. Roosevelt's history of the fight to show that he saw General Noble, either, so honors are easy.

"Andrew Carnegie is 69" says a New York dispatch. Thought he was par or over.

The discharged members of the Twenty-fifth Infantry are to be given employment in Chicago, where little matters like shooting up the town on pay night are not noticed.

If Mrs. Parson's plan is adopted, the man who marries a vixen. on trial may get even by passing her to his enemy.

MOROCCO'S SULTAN TO GET A PERP AT THE BIG STICK

The French and British fleets are to "make a demonstration" for the as purpose of scaring the Sultan of ran is the greatest rascal in America ments are few," adding in an ex- Morocco into doing something he planatory way that the masculine should do, or something they think mind is too much taken up with he should do. The Atlanta Journal

It is simply a practical application of Mr. Rocsevelt's "Big Stick" idea. But the most interesting conjecture in connection with the French and British all softer emotions." Which brings maneuvers is: What will the Kalser this sharp comment from the Provi- think about it? Will he feel impelled upon to give the Sultan a concrete assurance of his friendship? Will he grasp the opportunity to revive the recent trouble which was only quieted, and not settled, by the Algedras conference? If the Kaiser wants to he has an excellent opportunity to make himself unpleasant just now, and this naval demonstration may be but the beginning of a most interesting European situation.

REAL RACE SUICIDE CASE IN REPORT FROM MONTANA

Butte sends a story of a family of eleven children, born in twelve years, who live in a two-room cabin. The children are said to be tough young vags, neglected, and schooled TO RETURN TO PUBLIC LIFE in every vice known to the street gamin. The story leads the In-The political leaders having failed dianapolis Star to preach this little

to either party in the selection of officials in New Hampshire, the Minneapolis Journal offers this solution of the complicated situation:

People are asking if a real Senator is to be chosen from New Hampshire why not William E. Chandler. His yellow jacket was taken away from him originally by the railroads and he would like, of course, to get it back in spite of them.

There is scarcely a man in the United States who could not make himself more useful in the Senate today than william E. Chandler. He has ability of a good order. He has experience and he has the capacity to make his talent felt, not only in the speeches, but in the divisions. It would be a good thing for the Senate and it would be poetle justice if Chandler could now be returned to its membership.

ploited—"Old Homestead" Revived at Columbia.

Four Women Stars Ex-

It is lady's week at the local theaters. With Mary Mannering at the National; Camilie d'Arville, at the Belasco; Eugenie Blair, at the Majestic, and Vagene Biair, at the Majestic, and Valeriors.

Dear Mr. Editor:
For some time I have been writing verses for my own amusement and consider that I have no little talent in this line. Your kindly criticism of the efforts of others has encouraged me to submit the following brief "inspiration" which I knocked off after an evening with some of my literary friends. We had been awfully reckless and devilish, and we each drank two glasses of beer. I felt terrible the next morning, and holding my aching head in one hand, scribbled this with the other:

When, with athletic sprightliness, the bedstead rears and bows, And fantastic peacock feathers adorn the neighbors' cows;
When elephants of pink and blue flit gaily through the air, And the oyster climbs up from the soup and tries to comb his hair:
When a brilliani, green-eyed monkey slips in without a knock, And, hopping on the mantel shelf, begins to wind the clock;
When every horse upon the street has web feet, like a duck, And the New York Evening Journal seems to have quit a-throwing muck;
When a rattlesnake with whiskers lerie Bergere, at Chase's-four out of the

seems to have quit a-throwing muck:

When a rattlesnake with whiskers peeps at you o'er the brink
Of the glass of every highball that you bravely try to drink,
It's time to hike back to the woods and take a quiet think.
Now please let me know what you think of my poetical ability. Yours very truly,
PERCIVAL ST. J. VAN RENSSE-1.AER MURPHY.

Your blass are an all an an area of the national last night, sticks about as closely to history as the majority of semi-historic plays. Which is not saying a great deal. The general historic outline is maintained, but many necessary liberties have been taken with Elizabeth Patterson's story.

Mrs. Rida Johnson Young, yielding to the popular demand for a happy ending to a piay, has reunited her lovers in the last act and left them presumably to the last act and left them presumably to live happy ever after. These "neces-sary liberties" have resulted in a weak fourth act, which is neither good art ner good history.

The play deals with the period when Jerome Bonaparte, brother of the great

Camille D'Arville Back In Real Musical Comedy

Camille D'Arville, so long a conspicuous figure in the field of light opera, came to Washington last night after an at the Belasco Theater in the name part of "The Belle of London Town." entertainment is styled by its managers as "a comedy with music," which means that it is something between musical comedy and light opera. Just where the distinction may be drawn is The Belle of London Town" has dis-The Helle of London Town' has dispensed with one thing heretofore regarded as indispensable to musical affairs, and that is the chorus. It is quite refreshing to know that the 'merrie merrie' is not just off the wings waiting to trip in with little or no proposation.

of provocation.
Stanislaus Stange has written the book and Julian Edwards is responsible or the music of "The Belle of London lown." Both are exceedingly interestbook and Julian Edwards is responsible for the music of "The Belle of London Town." Both are exceedingly interesting, particularly the score, which lovers of genuinely good light masic will enjoy. A drinking song, a quintet for male voices, forms the opening number and offers some pretty harmony; Miss D'Arville's entrance so ag, given with the same five male voices, is another charming number, and indeed throughout the four acts Mr. Edwards has supplied some truly noteworthy music.

Miss D'Arville has not been known to the professional stage for several seasons, but she returns with her old-time spirit to a "ain take her place in the field. She has a haif dozen or so songa, which are particularly wells suited to her voice, and won a succession of recalls. Her gowns are picturesque and pretty, a d she delives swith a charming accent that did much to carry their point.

Ruth Peebles, a deligntfully spirited girl, gave a pleasing touch of freshnest to her seenes. She sings charmingly, and was encored repeatedly in the point of the comedy. His voice is a light and most pleasing tenor, and in his solos, as well as the duets with Miss Peebles, he was cordially received.

The burden of the comedy did not naturally fall, but was borne by Frank Farrington. as Lord Foppington, "the glass of fashion and the meld of form." As an English dandy, he found ample opportunity for a fine bit of comedy work. His reading was particularly the dranking song in the lusband, was good, and sang very well, particularly the dranking song in the first act.

The comedy is prettily costumed and tagged.

comedy is prettily costumed and

"The Old Homestead" Is Again Warmly Welcomed

Washington welcomed an old friend ast night when Denman Thompson's 'Old Homestead' opened at the Coumbia Theater, and like the welcome of which opened last night at the Acad-

Jerome Bonaparie, brother of the great Napoleon, is traveling in America incog, and becomes French tutor to Betsy, and becomes French tutor to Betsy. Fatterson, belle of Baittmore, He falls in love with he for antibition, and the fact that she believes him penulies, accepts him. She is called upon to act and the fact that she believes him penulies, accepts him. She is called upon to act and the fact that she believes him penulies, accepts him. She is called upon to act and the fact that she believes him penulies, and the fact that she believes him penulies, and the distribution of the believes him penulies, how the penulies him to be and the penulies of the coast of France, sile surrenders Jerome to his notice, the penulies of the pe

This Week at Local Theaters

swhen they were really boys, are very good. They might have come straight from the hils of New Hampshire. And Aunt Matilda, with her common sense and her shy manners, was cleverly played by Maggie Bryer. Ania L. Fowier, who played Rickety Ann, whose claim was that she could climb a tree as well as any boy—she looked the partallthough she was not given a great opportunity, made good. Fred Clare was clever in the part of Happy Jack, whose transition from a tramp with an ability to ride farther than any of the rest of the fraternity on the bumpers, to a man of means in New York, was effected by the loan of a five spot and a bit of good advice by Joshua Whitcomb.

It would be hard to separate "The bld His anecdotes evoked waves of laughter, but not more than the moving views of fact, the play would lose distinctly. The present double quartet is vell trained and the voices excellent.

Majestic-Eugenie Blair in "The Woman in the Case."

Eugenie Blair appeared in the stellar ole of "The Woman in the Case," before a highly appreciative audience at the Majestic 'Theater last night.

when it was used by Blanche Walsh as a starring vehicle, and the story of the play is therefore, not new to ington theatergoers, but this fact did not lessen the intense interest with followed last night.

Miss Mannering was particularly ef-fective in her denunciation of the "Wo-man," evincing great emotional force and dramatic fire. She was particularly effective in her denunciation of the "Woman," evinc-ing great emotional force and dramatic fire.

Miss Blair is surrounded by a capable company. Alice Braham as Claire Fos-ter and Edwin Maynard as Mr. Thomp-son, receiving their share of the ap-

Lyceum-Tom Miner's "Bohemians." One of the best shows that heave ap-

peared at Kernan's New Lyceum thea-ter this season, holds forth there this week, and was accorded an enthusiasthat filled the house at the afternoon that filled the house at the afternoon and evening performances. Several popular favorites, among whom are Andy Gardener, as Pasty Bolivar, and Ida Nicolai, as Roxie, are as good as ever. They are supported by a vivacious chorus. Besides the opening burles ue, "A Day in Arizona," in which the costumes are attractive. which the costumes are attractive, though slight, and an ello that is better than usual, there is another mirth-provoking burlesque to close, entitled, "Fun in a Sanitarium."